

>Years ago
>20 year old Jersey bro
>Stepmother passed away in a car crash
>Had to drive down to North Carolina to pick up dog from sisters house
>Didn't have a license (was a cyclist) so boyfriend had to drive me
>Bf doesn't want to miss work so he plans to drive 16 hours straight instead of getting a hotel room
>The ride down was pretty fair but the ride back was full of the most paranormal shit I've ever experienced.
>on the drive back we are caught in a huge blizzard
>car spins out of control
>we end up on the side of the road, bf is in shock but we're all ok didn't hit anything
>start the car and try to drive forward
>we aren't moving
>feels like the front of the car is lower than the back but we may just be on uneven ground
>visibility is zero, this storm is probably a state of emergency
>we're start arguing about the situation until we hear and feel a loud thump on top of the trunk
>we turn to look back but the back window is already covered in snow
>Bf tries to start the car again and thankfully it starts
>Before he can put his foot on the accelerator something starts jumping on the trunk
>my dog is losing his shit crying and yelping (normally he is a barker but he had just been in a car accident with my stepmom a week earlier)
>tell my bf to stay in the car
>bf isn't retarded, has no intention of leaving the car
>tries to accelerate, we aren't going anywhere
>whatever is on the trunk is thrashing even more violently now
>bf is getting scared decides to floor it
>wheel is getting no traction
>we're at a loss for what to do when we hear a older man say "Goodbye" as though he were right outside of the car
>back of car falls down and we suddenly have traction

>speed the fuck out of there

Once the car hit the ground I realized that something was lifting up the back. The weird part was how clearly we heard the voice of an old man say "goodbye" before the car dropped. Have two other experiences on that drive home I'm going to post.

>no conversation is happening

>bf only replies with "I just want to get home and get ready for work"

>this is his response to every single thing I say

>It got creepy so I stopped talking

>We're on the border of NC and VA now, snows lightened up a fair bit but everything is black

>Jersey suffers from light pollution so I've always been fascinated with how dark night time is in other states, but this is some next level dark

>can't even see the clouds

>all I can see is the road and the silhouette of trees along its side

>start imagining how a giant hand could reach out of the sky and pluck us up into oblivion

>Jesus christ Im scared and need to piss

>hear a loud scrape alongside the car

>we're going 70 mph so I assume we hit a branch

>hit another one

>and another one

>as we drive the trees seem to have grown more inward toward the road and are scraping up the car

>try to comment on it but my bf just gives me the same reply

>notice he is now going 80mph

>the road is narrower because of all the damn trees

>he turns on his high beams and we can see a bit further into that pitch back

>it looks like the trees ahead of us are actually bending in

>get this horrible sinkingin my gut, the trees are trying to grab us

>we're now going 100mph

>Im begging him to slowdown but he just ignores me

>see a odd dark purplish color in the distance
>its growing as we rapidly approach
>realize its the sky
>turn to look out of the back window but its still covered in snow (shouldn't it have blown off?)
 >when I turn back the enbtire sky is now that beautiful dark purple
 >bf is rapidly slowing down
 >I stick my head out the window to look back and can see the road is swallowed up by black
 >dog slept through it all

Final part, less paranormal but still creepy.

>we're in PA now
>sun has risen so no more creepy shit should happen
>bf is exhausted and looks to have aged years
>Has to pull over and rest in a shopping center parking lot
>he takes a nap while I sit up reading a book (dont recall the title)
 >notice an old man staring at me from across the way
 >appears to be homeless, wearing some brown but brand new looking winter jacket
 >stereotypical scraggly beard
 >weathered farmers face
 >he starts walking toward the car
 >bf is snoring loudly, dog is snoring too
 >lock the doors and keep my hand on the mini crowbar we keep on the side door
 >act like im reading the book
 >man just stands there staring at me
 >I put down the book and slightly roll down the window
 >"Can I help you?"
 >he just keeps staring, I roll the window back up
 >try to rouse bf from sleep but to no avail
 >look out front window man is missing
 >assume he wandered off return back to reading
 >intense feeling of being watched
 >turn head and the man has his face pressed up against my

window

- >Smiling with crazy light blue eyes
- >I shout out of surprise, everyone wakes up
- >Dog smashes into the window trying to bite him while he yelp/barks furiously
- >Bf groggily asking what the fuck
- >turn to bf tell him its time to go
- >that fast this old fucker is gone again
- >dog must still sense him cause hes losing his shit
- >bf pulls out, man must have been hiding behind the car and moved when we pulled out
- >he appears to be laughing
- >Starts running after us
- >Still in my youthful fuckboy days roll down the window to shout something derogatory
- >Homeless man shouts "GOODBYE"
- >slowly pull my head back into the car and drive home.

That was 6 years ago, and although we are a very outdoorsy couple we've never gone anything south of Northern West Virginia. Now we're in the process of finding a house and we've found some really affordable nice ones online in North Carolina.. so I'll be driving us down there tomorrow. Hopefully no more OC though.